

Children's Newspaper

Every Wednesday—Threepence

FOUNDED BY ARTHUR MEE

No. 1998, July 6, 1957



LONG-DISTANCE PATIENT

The manager of a Sheffield cinema answered the telephone recently and found that the caller was a Sheffield man on holiday in the South of France, and urgently needing his doctor's advice. His telephone call to the doctor's surgery had been immediately put through to the cinema where the doctor was watching the show.

The result was that for the next quarter of an hour the cinema manager's office became a consulting-room with the patient getting long-distance verbal treatment from his doctor.

ECONOMY IN INDIA

Mr. Nehru, the Indian Premier, has given up riding in his limousine and is using an autocycle instead. He is also having his salary cut by 10 per cent. This is part of the Government's economy campaign. All other Indian Ministers are having their salaries cut by the same amount.

Bent on success

After only 18 months' practice, Anita Booker of Rayners Lane, Middlesex, has become a very promising young fencer. She trains at the Ruislip Fencing Club.

BLACKBIRD IN THE BUNGALOW

A nesting blackbird provided quite a problem for the builder of a bungalow in Scunthorpe. The nest was first found in a cavity wall, and so the workmen fixing the roof moved it to a convenient spot in the bathroom.

In a short time the nest was in the plumber's way, so it was moved to the dining-room, and there the blackbird continued to sit on her four eggs, despite the noise of a joiner hammering down the floor.

Then the plasterer wanted to work where the nest was, and so the owner of the bungalow then asked the builder to suspend operations until the eggs were safely hatched.

One touch of Nature!

Jamboree journey

With the New Zealand contingent of 202 Scouts now on their way to the World Jamboree is one who will certainly have the distinction of having travelled the greatest distance to reach Sutton Coldfield. He is Ben Ellis, from Manihiki, in the Cook Islands.

He must have covered more than 2000 miles before he left Wellington with the rest of the N.Z. contingent. When he arrives in England he will have travelled more than 14,000 miles.

In Ellington Park, Ramsgate, the Scout Jubilee is being commemorated by a floral replica of the Scout badge and motto made up of over 12,000 plants.

ALL READY FOR THE JAMBOREE

The world's Scouts are coming to Britain to celebrate their 50th anniversary

FOR nearly two years the people of Sutton Coldfield have been looking forward to welcoming the Scouts who are to come from all over the world to visit their park. About 35,000 of them are expected from 100 different countries, and it is just not possible for so vast a multitude to camp in one place without careful planning. But Sutton Coldfield is ready now, and all agog for the great Jubilee Jamboree to be held next month.

Last winter, boys of the local troops started going out to pick up stones from the camp sites, and then to gather dead wood for the camp fires. And since early spring the workmen have been in the park, putting in drains and water supply, making better roads, installing telephones and electricity, setting up a great arena for the displays and a grandstand for the spectators. And it all had to be ready for the time when the Scouts arrive to pitch their tents.

From Canada and the U.S.A., from India and Japan, from Italy and France, from Australia and New Zealand, and scores of other countries, the Scouts are coming to Sutton Coldfield; and now they are counting the days before they start on this big adventure. Lucky members have been chosen from troops all over Britain, too, and the Scouts picked from the local troops are just as thrilled at the prospect of living and sleeping in their own park.

CANADIAN EXAMPLE

Everyone in Sutton Coldfield has wanted to know what a Jamboree is like, and there has been a great demand for the film made two years ago at the Jamboree at Niagara-on-the-Lake, in Canada. (Some Sutton Scouts went to that Jamboree, too.) And those who have seen the film, with its thrilling shots of the boys marching with their national banners, their outdoor mealtimes and their sing-songs, have said to each other: "Our Jamboree will be bigger and better even than that!"

Certainly, as every Boy Scout knows, this is the year of years, for it marks the hundredth anniversary of the birthday of the great B-P, and the 50th anniversary of the Scout Movement. Fifty years have passed since the modest beginning with that small camp on Brownsea Island, down in Dorset. Now the Scouts will be coming to the Midlands in their tens of thousands—from the far corners of the earth.

The Scout Association has said that Sutton Park is an almost perfect spot for a Jamboree. Apart

from its advantages for large-scale camping, it is at the very heart of England, close to a great city, but for all that, open country.

In fact, its 2400 acres form a rare patch of the natural face of the English Midlands—much of it as it was in the Middle Ages when kings and noblemen went a-hunting there; much, indeed, as it may have been when the ancient Romans drove a road across it. (Parts of this road can still be seen.)

HISTORICAL BACKGROUND

Sutton Park may have been part of a larger area of Royal Forest, reserved by Saxon kings. After the Conquest, it passed to the possession of the Norman Earls of Warwick, who built a fortified manor house on a hill adjoining the park, and doubtless entertained their friends there at hunting parties.

After the death of Warwick the Kingmaker, in the Wars of the Roses, Sutton Park reverted to the Crown. In 1528 it was acquired from Henry VIII by Sutton Coldfield's most famous son—John Vesey, Bishop of Exeter, and was given by him to the people of the town as their heritage for ever. The Charter which the Bishop obtained for Sutton Coldfield is preserved as the town's greatest treasure.

MOORLAND AND WOODS

The crowds who throng the Jamboree will get glimpses of what Sutton Park is like—of its heathy moorland and its belts of woodland—woods that Shakespeare may well have known. But its chief delights are reserved for those who see it in quieter times. Those who know Sutton Park best are the weekend picnickers: the boys and girls in cycle parties; the ramblers and riders; and, above all, the young people who come bird-watching.

In times of war, and of other national need, the people of Sutton Coldfield have given their park gladly to the nation's service. Now they offer it gladly for the youth of the nations to meet in happy fellowship.

CANADA'S NEW PREMIER

Mr. John George Diefenbaker, who has succeeded Mr. St. Laurent as Prime Minister of Canada, is the Dominion's first Conservative premier for nearly 22 years.

Of Dutch and Scottish descent—his family have been in Canada for over 100 years—he was born at Neustadt in Ontario on September 18, 1895, the son of a school-teacher. When he was eight his parents moved west, and for most of his life he has been connected with the province of Saskatchewan. He went to the university there, taking the degrees of M.A. and LL.B. and he is now a member of the university's Senate. His home is at Prince Albert.

During the First World War he served as a lieutenant in the Canadian Army. He became a lawyer in 1919, and was made a K.C. in 1929. He was first elected to Canada's Parliament in 1940,



and became leader of the Progressive Conservatives in 1956. Many of his supporters are French-speaking people, and he knows enough French to address them.

8000 TOYS AT HOVE

Interesting new exhibitions are attracting holiday-makers to the Museum of Art at Hove in Sussex. One which is to be on view there all the summer is the National Toy Collection, formed by Mr. Harold Daiken. Consisting of 8000 play-things of different periods, it is to remain at Hove until October 27, after which it goes to Glasgow.

In contrast is the exhibition of Napoleonic relics collected by Princess Marie Louise. This has been lent to the Museum by the Duke of Gloucester. Here, among many things intimately connected with Napoleon, is the pipe he gave to the commander of the Belleroophon, the ship that brought him to Plymouth, from where he was sent to St. Helena.

The Museum has also been exhibiting pictures in the "Children's Royal Academy," which was at the Guildhall in London a few weeks ago. This exhibition of pictures closes at Hove on July 6.

FIRST-CLASS CAT

A Chinchilla cat named Treason recently travelled to Maidenhead from Brockenhurst—by way of Sheffield.

Escaping from the guard's van on the Bournemouth to York express, the cat eventually settled in a first-class compartment and defied all attempts at capture, even those of an R.S.P.C.A. inspector, who joined the train at Leicester.

Just outside Sheffield the guard managed to catch Treason and return him to his box. At the station he was put on a train back to Maidenhead, after travelling 300 miles out of his way.

He said he was 157

A very old man, perhaps the world's oldest, died recently at his home in the Caucasian mountains. His name was Koroyev, and he claimed to be 157 years old, and he also claimed that he had worked as kitchen hand for General Alexei Yernolov when he commanded the forces of the Tsar that opposed Napoleon during his attack on Russia in 1812.

New Bills

By the CN Parliamentary Correspondent

A PARLIAMENT stamps its personality on an era by the quality of its laws. The acid test is: do these new laws make for "the greatest good of the greatest number"?

It is too early yet to judge the work of the present Parliament, now two years old. But since last November nearly 20 big Bills have been passed or are nearly through, the most disputed of these being the Rent Act, due to take effect on July 6.

RENTS AND SHOPS

As has been explained in CN before, since 1915 many of the 15 million houses in this country could be rented only at "controlled" figures fixed by various Rent Acts. Now more than 5½ million of these will be decontrolled, so that rents can be put up within or after the next 15 months to a figure more in line with the post-war rise in living costs.

Despite fierce criticism, the Government has refused to abandon the Bill, though amendments have been made to satisfy some of its supporters. But substantially the Government has had the backing of its party, the Conservatives.

Very different was the attitude to the Shops Bill. This was a reform of shop closing-hours and other shop practices. But it was held up six months in the Lords, and big amendments were made. Then, rather than risk a clash with an overwhelming number of Conservative M.P.s in the Commons, the Government decided to drop it.

ELECTRICITY AND INSURANCE

Various parts of the Electricity Bill were attacked by Conservative M.P.s. But it has now been passed with amendments. In 18 months' time it will create a Generating Board and an Electricity Council to replace the present Central Electricity Authority.

The first will concentrate more on the building of nuclear power stations. The second will look after the general policy of the power industry.

Another recent Act doubles the contribution made by each worker in the National Insurance scheme towards the cost of the Health Service. Until this Act, insured workers paid only £41 million of the £690 million which the Health Service is now costing.

WELCOME MEASURES

An Agriculture Bill to help food production has had a general welcome. So has a Bill to pay compensation for surface property damaged by underground mining operations which cause the earth's crust to cave in—the process called subsidence.

Among other Bills this session we must not forget the important one which made Ghana (formerly the Gold Coast Colony) an independent member of the Commonwealth; nor the Commonwealth Settlement Act, making £1½ million a year available up to 1963 for the encouragement of emigration.

News from Everywhere

The lighthouse off Canvey Island, Essex, is to be demolished after 107 years' service.

Some 8000 jam jars have been collected by boys of Hazelwick County Secondary School at Three Bridges, Sussex. They will help to pay for the swimming-pool they are now building.

SAME GAMES

A survey in Tokyo finds that children the world over play much the same games. Boys everywhere play hide-and-seek and tag, and girls prefer skipping and hopscotch.

Sub-Lieutenant Bernard Commons of the Royal New Zealand Navy plans to swim the English Channel—beneath the surface in a frogman's suit.

SHOCKS ALL ROUND

Prize dairy cows at a recent Nottingham festival suddenly began bucking and dancing in their stalls. An electric cable was short-circuiting through their drinking troughs, giving them shocks.

Mr. Henry Brooke, Minister for Welsh Affairs, is learning Welsh so that he can address people at the National Eisteddfod at Anglesey next month.

Now that the U.S. post office has installed ball-point pens at its counters, the old pens and inkwells are being given free to any school or public body which asks for them.

11,000 FAREWELLS

Eleven thousand Norwich schoolchildren gave one penny each as a farewell gift to Police Sergeant William Kemp, who for the past 12 years has taught them Road Safety.

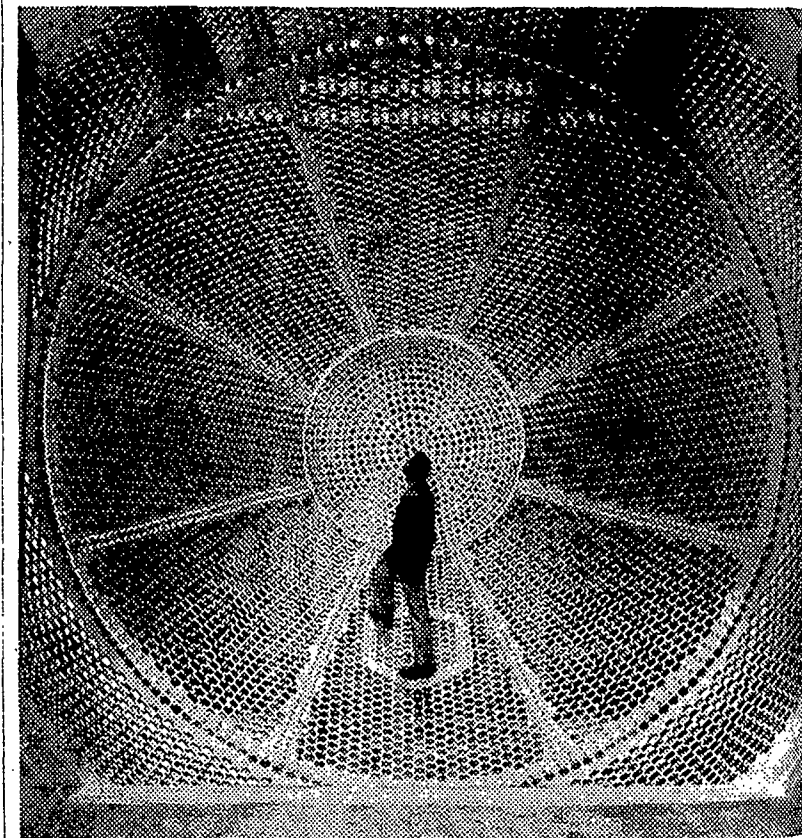
Three West Bromwich school-teachers who are retiring next month have between them served 116 years. They are Mr. F. T. Walton, Mr. E. Jay, and Miss S. D. H. Fellows.

Yorkshire's smallest school—at Dunsley, near Whitby—is to close. It has only eight pupils and costs over £1000 a year to run.

BRITAIN'S SWEET TOOTH

Everybody in Britain, on average, ate over half a pound of sweets every week during 1956. Altogether they spent £255,000,000 on them.

A sapling from a 4000-year-old California sequoia has been planted in a Holborn (London) street.



It helps to cut down noise

A big wind tunnel for aircraft tests makes a big noise and needs a powerful screen to muffle the sound. A six-foot man is dwarfed by the screen used to protect the sound-proofing material from the blast of air in the North American Aviation's works at Los Angeles, California.

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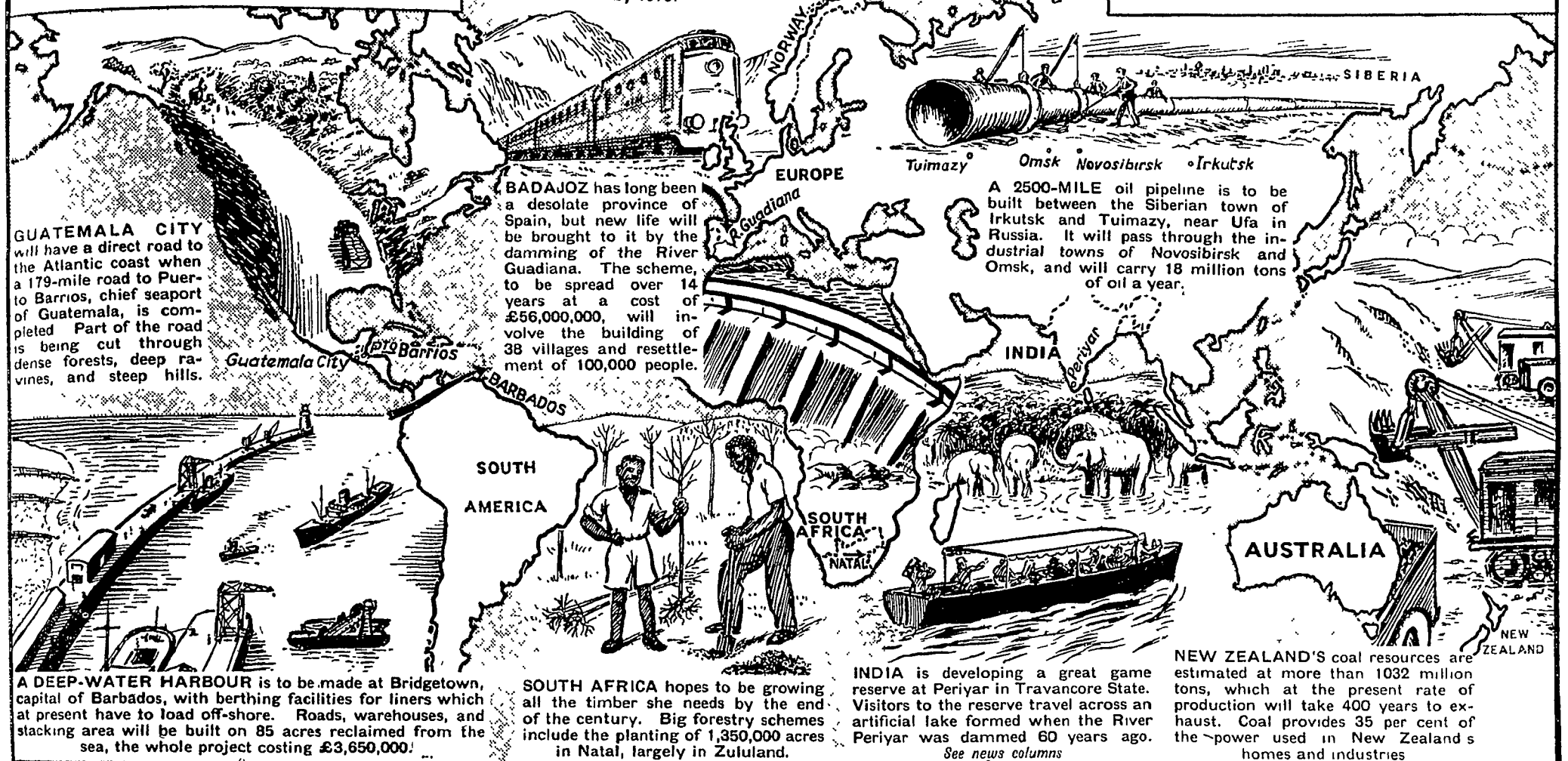


Petty Officer David Hoare, of the Staines Sea Cadets, has been chosen to act as host to a party of Commonwealth Cadets visiting Portsmouth for a fortnight this month.

CN Picture-News and Time Map

DURING the next five years Norway will buy 80 diesel locomotives and 12 diesel motorcoaches as part of a big railway reorganisation plan. Electrification of all main lines in Southern Norway is expected to be completed by 1970.

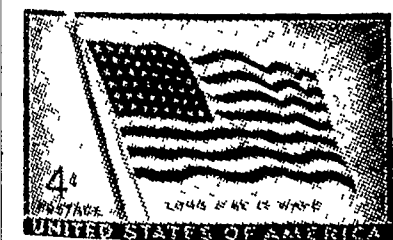
The clocks above show time all over the world. Sunlight moves westward round the Earth, travelling 15 degrees an hour. This means that every 15 degrees east of Greenwich the clock is one hour ahead, and every 15 degrees west is one hour behind.



Stamp News

FOUR new stamps issued by Czechoslovakia mark the founding of Prague Polytechnic Schools 250 years ago.

THIS United States stamp in honour of the Stars and



Stripes is being issued on Independence Day (Thursday, July 4).

A BLOCK of four 2½d. stamps bought at a post office by an old-age pensioner of Spole, Norfolk, may bring him a small fortune. One of them is of a brown shade.

LEARNING TO PLAY CATURANGA

Two thousand years ago the people of India are said to have played a game called caturanga, which was a form of the game of chess. Recently, as the result of study of the rules in old Indian books, some English students have learned to play the game, probably the first to do so in this country.

Instead of two players four are needed each having eight pieces. The pieces are a king, elephant, ship, horse, and four pawns. There are a number of rules differing from those of chess, one being that captured pieces can be used by the side capturing them.

T V FOR SAFETY

Television as a safety device has been demonstrated on a double-decker bus in London. A small battery-operated camera transmitted a picture of the rear platform to a screen in the driver's cab, and to another screen on the upper deck. Both driver and conductor were thus able to see if it was safe for the bus to start.

As the law stands, it is illegal to have a television screen in a vehicle so that the driver can see it, but were it permitted, a switch could cut off the picture as the bus started moving.

Church of the British Empire

St. Paul's Cathedral is to become the church of the Order of the British Empire, numerically the largest of all the British Orders of Chivalry, and a new chapel in the crypt will be dedicated to its use.

The chapel has been designed by Lord Mottistone, and £5000 towards its decoration has already been given by an anonymous benefactor. Another £10,000 is required, and an appeal, supported by Prince Philip, has been made to everyone on whom the Order has been conferred.

LADY FIRST

Malaya's new champion farmer is a 27-year-old woman, Che Siah. Besides winning a cow-milking contest, she operated a giant tractor more skilfully than any of the men.

Seeing wild life in comfort

India is developing a wonderful game sanctuary at Periyar. Visitors do not have to make a long and tedious journey through jungle to view the wild animals there; they simply board a launch at a Government hotel and, after a pleasant three-hour cruise on a great artificial lake, find themselves at the centre of the sanctuary.

The lake, over ten square miles, was formed in 1897 when the River Periyar was dammed for irrigation. An area of about 300 square miles around it was declared a wild life sanctuary in 1950.

Most of the visitors—about 10,000 a year—look for the herds of wild elephants, but the reserve also has large numbers of gaur (wild ox), deer, tigers, sloth bears, monkeys, and pigs.

See World Map

COIN OF A WOULD-BE KING OF ENGLAND

A rare coin has been given to Sheffield City Museum. It is a silver grosso of Philip II of Spain (1527-1598), and on the coin he is described as King of England. He never was this, although he did marry the English queen, Mary I.

The coin was issued not for circulation in England, but in Sicily, which was a dominion of Philip's. There is, however, a legend that the coin was manufactured for circulation in England after the Armada had conquered it.

SPARE-TIME SAILORS

The healthy pastime of messing about in little sailing boats has become so popular in Scotland that new instructional centres are to be set up.

Over 1000 new enthusiasts took up the sport last year, and while more weekend sailors will join the fleet this season the aim of the new centres is to give advanced teaching to the "old hands."

Instructors from the Scottish Council of Physical Recreation will teach how to avoid danger, elementary sailing, and cruising techniques, together with the natural laws of winds and tides.

New centres will be at Dunoon, the Holy Loch, Tighnabruach, and Strone.

While sailing boats are on the increase at Gareloch and Loch Lomond, the Scottish Youth Hostels are starting a sailing club on the Lake of Mentieth, near Callendar. This is the only stretch of inland water in Scotland known as lake instead of loch.

The spare-time sailors, of all ages, come from many different walks of life, including shipyard and factory workers, doctors, gamekeepers, artists, lawyers, and dock labourers.



Sprinter's family

These three young people from British Guiana so busy with their paintbrushes are children of E. McDonald Bailey, the renowned international sprinter. While in London they attend painting classes at Bloomsbury play centre.

ERNEST THOMSON WRITES ABOUT RADIO AND TELEVISION PERSONALITIES AND PROGRAMMES

THE COOL CATS KEEP COOL



WIMBLEDON tennis has caused a "casualty"—the popular ITV record programme, Cool for Cats, which came back only a fortnight ago for its twice-weekly series at 6.30 on Wednesdays and Fridays.

It has been off the air during Tennis Fortnight for the sufficiently good reason that the Chief "Cat," Kent Walton, is needed at Wim-

bledon for celebrity interviews. But I heard that the show returns to Associated-Rediffusion on July 10.

During this hot summer the Cats have been keeping cool by rehearsing their dances on top of Television House, Kingsway, the original Air Ministry roof where weather observations were made until ITV took over the building.

Stars of the Zodiac

THIS Wednesday evening sees the start of Barney Colehan's Zodiac programmes in BBC Television, which I told you about recently. With Ben Lyon as resident compère, Zodiac is based on events and personalities associated with particular times of the year, and the guests each month will be performers and personalities whose birthdays fall under the particular sign of the Zodiac supposed to be in the ascendant at the time of the programme.

After auditions attended by hundreds of applicants, twelve young Northern showgirls have been recruited, each one born under a different sign, to be featured in the

programmes according to her birthday. For the first edition the choice falls on 18-year-old Diana Balme of Macclesfield, who was born under Cancer the Crab.

Next month—Leo the Lion—it will be 16-year-old Joan Dean of Wigan; then 18-year-old Valli Newby of Manchester (Virgo); 19-year-old Elaine Stevens of Prestwich (Libra); 19-year-old Nora Hopley of Blackpool (Scorpio); and so on.

Two other residents besides Ben Lyon will be magician Al Koran and Leoni Page, the little brunette singer who was voted a winner in the Northern series It's Up To You.

Flying visits to Studio E

GORDON and Colville, the comedy and slapstick pair appearing regularly in Studio E in BBC Children's TV, have to pay a fly-

ing visit to London every week specially for the programme. Just now they are in the midst of their summer season at Skegness. This routine is not new to them; last year they made their weekly flit to TV from a holiday camp at Clacton.

Their first meeting was in the Army during the war. Since then Vic Gordon and Peter Colville have been clowning inseparables. Yet they did not make their TV debut until early last year in Hopscotch. By the way, Peter Colville's wife, Vicki Hammond, has just finished filming in the new Ealing Comedy picture Murder at St. Trinian's, which will be released shortly.



Gordon steals a march on Colville

Television goes gliding

LAST week I told you of BBC plans this Wednesday to televise gliders in flight when the Now programme cameras visit Lasham Gliding Centre in Hampshire.

There is still a slender hope, according to Producer Peter Webber, that a new radio camera of French design will be used to give actual pictures from a glider in flight. Meanwhile one of the thrills of the evening will be commentator Raymond Baxter's first glider solo.

"During rehearsals he will have flown in a two-seater," said Peter Webber. "But viewers will see him winched into the air on what is genuinely his first glider flight by himself."

Our old friend Peter Scott, by the way, will be a visitor from Bristol Gliding Club along with his fellow-member Peter Collins, the racing motorist. Taking part in the gliding display—which we shall see from ground cameras and a helicopter—will be Colonel A. Deane-Drummond, Britain's leading pilot for the 1958 World Championships, and his wife, former holder of the British Women's solo distance record.

Also in the air will be Michael Pertwee, who, with his father, Roland Pertwee, wrote the scripts for the Grove Family.

Children's TV and tennis

IF tennis is not to your taste, BBC Children's TV is no help on Friday and Saturday this week. Because of the excitement in the closing stages of the Wimbledon championships, the BBC has decided to cancel Children's TV altogether on these two days.

Wimbledon tennis figures largely on ITV also, but every day a half-hour film is being included at teatime for young viewers. On Friday, Associated-Rediffusion televises Cisco Kid at 5.15, and next day ATV will show Annie Oakley, another film in our Western heroine's series, at 5.30.

Dresses of their choice

GIRLS with definite ideas about the sort of summer costumes they would like should tune in Studio E in BBC Children's TV next Monday.

Three teenage girls are being invited to the studio to describe the dresses of their choice to Suzanne Villar, a young Oxford graduate, now married to a barber, who spent three years on a well-known fashion journal.

"I shall ask the girls to sketch their ideas for dresses and costumes," Miss Villar told me. "Then, between this programme and the following week's Studio E, I shall go around the shops to see what I can find. When I come back and talk to the girls again on July 15, I hope to have met their ideas inexpensively with things you can get in any good shop if you know where to look."

MAKING-UP IS QUITE AN ART

MISS JEANNE BRADNOCK, head of the make-up and costume department of BBC Television, recently recruited the hundredth member to her staff.

As TV gets more complicated, the work entails constant training and refresher courses. On the make-up side especially, the girls must have a good technical grasp of the subject.

In the picture below, two girl trainees are seen at a monitor set in the studio during rehearsal. The one looking at the screen is noting what type of make-up the actor

will need during transmission. This can only be judged from the screen. The cameras vary in light response from day to day, and the morning check for make-up is a regular routine.

Some actors and actresses need more make-up than others. For his recent TV broadcast to children, the Duke of Edinburgh required only a light dusting of powder.

Make-up girls in the studio can be distinguished by their blue overalls. Costume assistants wear fawn.



"Shuttlecock" signals over the Welsh mountain tops

A KIND of badminton game, with TV signals as shuttlecock and the Welsh mountains as a net, is being played by the BBC and the Post Office in order to guarantee good reception to viewers in Wales.

It was found that the high mountains prevented pictures being relayed from the Wenvoe station, near Cardiff, to the new West Wales transmitter at Blaen Plwy, Aberystwyth. So the Post Office

has set up a micro-wave station at Mynydd Pencarreg, near Lampeter, which picks up Wenvoe's signals and tosses them round the corner, so to speak, to Blaen Plwy.

During testing a "ghost" was seen on the picture transmissions, apparently caused by reflections from a cliff face on the 2900-foot Brecon Beacon. The unwanted image disappeared when the Post Office aerial was given a suitable twist.

Three stories of adventure on the high seas

WITH Alan Villiers' great exploit of sailing Mayflower II across the Atlantic still fresh in the news, BBC Children's Hour is to give listeners a recorded repeat on July 11 of three sailors' yarns, one by Commander Villiers, which were heard in the Home Service two years ago.

Under Sail deals with stormy passages. Commander Villiers tells of a hurricane while sailing

his full-rigged ship, Joseph Conrad, round the world in 1934. Duncan Carse (who first broadcast as Dick Barton), describes his experiences in a small three-masted topsail schooner during an expedition to British Graham Land. And Edward Alcard, who has sailed the Atlantic four times in small boats, tells of a storm at sea when returning from America in 1950 in his 34-foot boat The Temptress.

The Children's Newspaper, July 6, 1957

NEW HANDS ON DECK

THE Duty Cadet Captain, in his blue battle-dress, saluted smartly.

"Will you come this way, sir." And so we set off, through a slight rain blowing in from across the Solent, to do the rounds of the School of Navigation which is part of Southampton University. It stands in its fine grounds at the mouth of the Hamble, just where that winding river meets Southampton Water; and here in three busy, exciting and hard-working terms they turn schoolboys into cadets for the Merchant Navy.

Everyone has read the great story of how some of the cadets from here sailed their training vessel, the two-masted yacht Moyana, to Lisbon in the great international race last summer and won the trophy; and of how, when nearly home again, the gallant little ship went down in a prolonged storm off The Lizard.

That no lives were lost in such

weather is a tribute in itself to what those lads had learned in their training.

I followed my guide, Cadet Captain P.T. Senior from Leamington, to the top of a slight hill overlooking Southampton Water.

We climbed a brick tower known as the Bridge. Every night a watch is set here, each cadet in turn doing an hour's lookout while his mates "doss down" in bunks. The Cadet Captain moved a metal plate to show me a spy-hole through which a telescope can be thrust. The view that way extended to the wooded shore of the Isle of Wight, just visible through the mist and rain. Somewhere out there the Queen Mary, several hours late, was approaching the end of yet another Atlantic voyage.

"We get a fine chance of seeing pretty well every type of vessel you can think of coming up or down past here,"

said my companion. "We keep a log of everything that passes."

"You try to identify those ships in the dark?"

"Yes, as well as we can. Of course the big stuff, like the Cunarders, have the funnels and upper works floodlit, and it's easy. With the rest we have to do the best we can. A lot depends on visibility. It's pretty close to real conditions at sea and good practice for us."

Behind were the long brick buildings of the cadets' quarters. Instead of dormitories there were one-berth, two-berth, and six-berth cabins according to seniority. Bunks must be made "just so," for ship life has to be tidy life. In the hallway outside was a big box with a slot, marked Scran Bag.

INTO THE SCRAN BAG

"Any personal property left about—books or caps or anything—is put in there. It's locked, and you have to pay a fine to get it out. The money goes to our sports fund. Our pocket money's 6s. a week our first term, 6s. 6d. the second term, and 7s. the third. So too much scran bag gets expensive."

He explained that the 130 cadets are divided into port and starboard watches under their own cadet captains. These are divided into sections such as starboard 1, or port 2, and then again into duty watches. Whatever the unit of division may be there is someone in charge of it, and this gives plenty of chance for promotion. The ranks are Junior and Senior Leading Cadets, Junior and Senior Cadet Captains, and, at the top, Chief Cadet Captain.

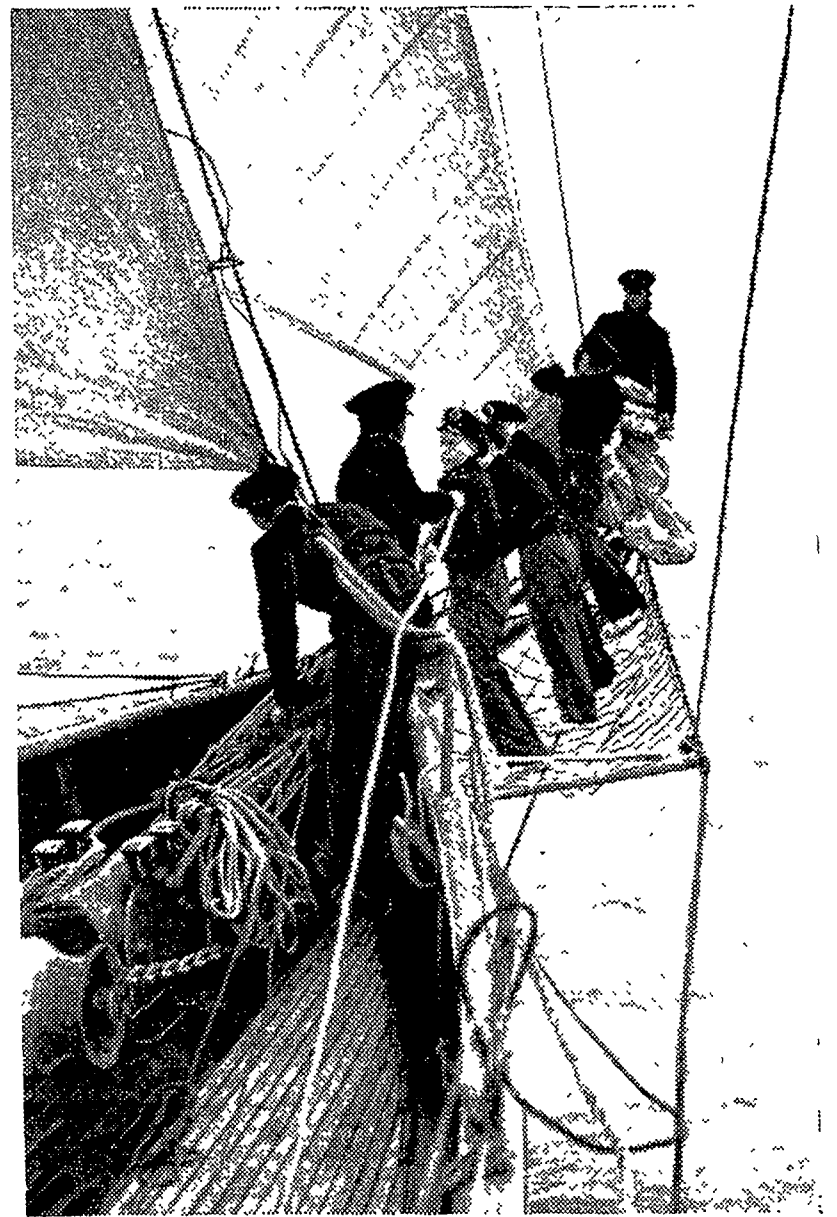
In this way everyone learns first to take and then give orders. When new boys arrive they are met by a cadet captain who explains this new life they are going to lead, and what is expected of them. And the first thing is instant obedience to orders. There is not much time for arguing the point at sea.

KEEN COMPETITION

The target for every boy is promotion to Junior Leading Cadet at the end of his first term. That means very intensive training, and, indeed, the Assistant Director pointed out that the pace throughout this strenuous year is a hot one. The sea is an exacting taskmaster, and the competition to get into the best shipping companies is keen.

After all, the pay is better than in many professions, and a ship's officer lives free all the time he is afloat.

Continuing on our tour, we visited the boat shed. It was in charge of a burly bosun, and various craft were being scraped and painted and swabbed out. Outside, the school pier ran out into the Hamble River, with a small boat tied up at the end of it and a duty boatman, bobbing in the stern by himself, ready to ferry anyone out to the radar vessel, South Hill. Special instruction is given on board South Hill in all the latest devices and techniques used.



At work on the bowsprit out in the Solent

The School believes there is nothing like sailing-ship experience in the open sea for general training, and this has always been part of the cadets' work. At present the 78-ton ketch Halcyon, somewhat smaller than Moyana, is being used for this purpose until a larger successor can be obtained.

During his second term the cadet, after advice on the subject, states the shipping company he wishes to join, giving also second and third choice. The school endeavours to place him accordingly. About 92 per cent of cadets finishing their training have been suc-

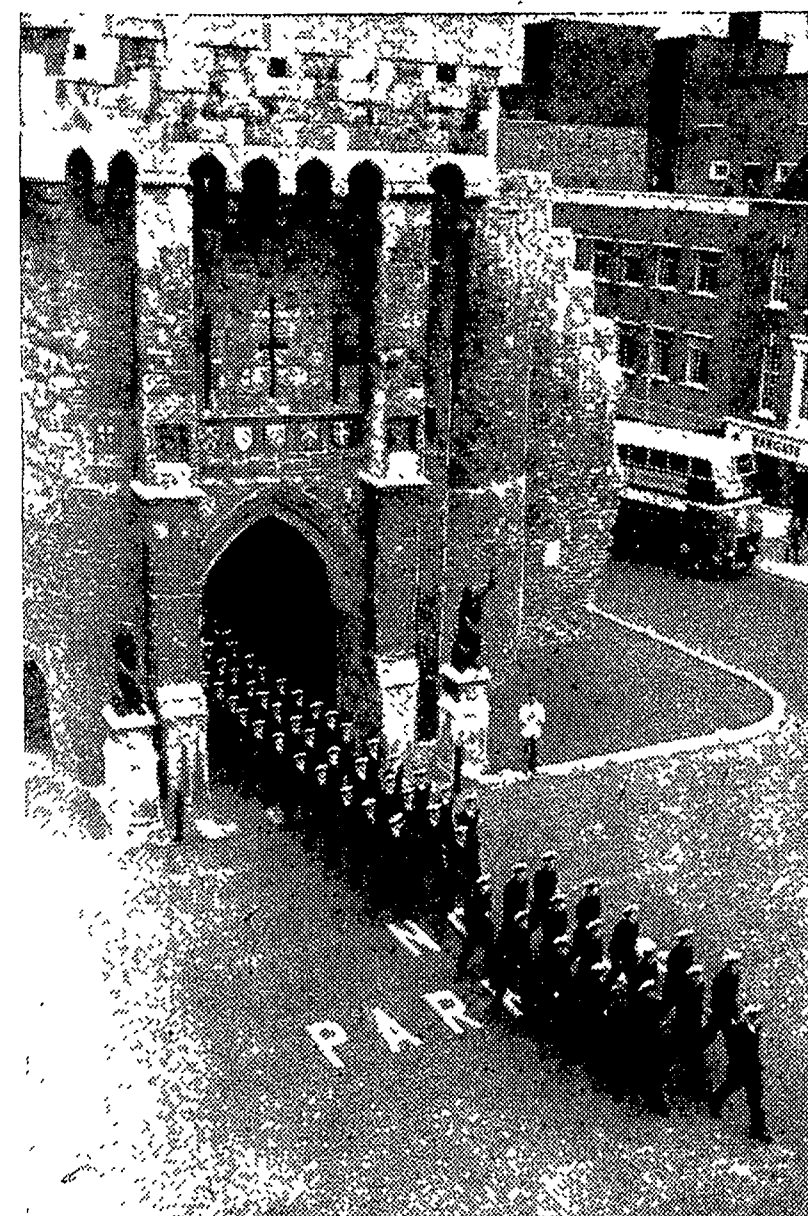
cessfully placed, and the school's certificate of proficiency is equivalent to a credit of nine months' foreign-going sea service in their subsequent careers.

In 40 weeks, then, boys are turned into self-reliant and reliable young men—and are treated as such. But out of about 1400 inquiries a year only about 130 can be accepted, because that is all the school is designed for. But any boy with good health and eyesight, who is alert and really keen on the sea, will be given every possible help, advice, and encouragement if he writes to the school.

A. V. I.



Training in the School of Navigation's radar vessel; South Hill



Cadets stride through Southampton's ancient Bar Gate



Taking compass bearings at sea

Children's Newspaper

John Carpenter House
Whitefriars . London . EC 4
JULY 6 1957

IN THE NEWS

It was Lord Northcliffe who said that if a dog bites a man it is not news, but if a man bites a dog it is news.

We were reminded of this the other day on seeing headlines about cadets who fainted on parade during an inspection by Prince Philip.

There was no newspaper tribute to these lads for the hours they had voluntarily spent in preparing to make the parade a success; there was no mention of their smart appearance and drill before they collapsed in the intense heat.

It was the unusual that attracted attention; the voluntary work and smartness were taken for granted.

That, unhappily, is the way of the world. And it is worth remembering that the same principle applies in the case of youthful wrongdoers.

There is always plenty of publicity for the misdeeds of the young; little is said about the hundreds of thousands of others who are usefully occupying their spare time in youth organisations, learning to serve others and to become good citizens.

TRIBUTE TO SIR RONALD ROSS

THE centenary of that great medical scientist Sir Ronald Ross was celebrated with a big luncheon party at the Ross Institute of Tropical Medicine. It was a distinguished gathering, but John Masefield, a life-long friend of Sir Ronald, was not well enough to attend and sent this message:

Your great Institute is a monument that shows how selflessly he served, in every hardship of climate, and under every frustration of officialdom. You know, too, how gloriously on that great August Day (August 20, 1897) that some will always call Mosquito Day, he brought blessing to mankind. Nothing comparable to his achievement has been done by the European in the Eastern world. The fruits of his discovery are but beginning.

Thirty Years Ago

From the Children's Newspaper, July 9, 1927

THE Forestry Commissioners have just been telling the new Advisory Committee for the New Forest how that glorious treasure of our Natural Gallery came within an ace of being offered up to meet War's ravenous demands.

The forest covers 17,000 acres, and of these 2000 acres were cleared of four million cubic feet of timber to supply charcoal, fuel, sleepers, huts abroad, and mines. Great pressure was put upon the Department to agree to an indefinite extension of this destruction, but happily the demand was stubbornly resisted.

The Editor's Table

Lost licence

WHEN most of us lose something we usually have little excuse. Not so a certain motorist in Washington. Applying to the authorities for a duplicate driving licence, he explained that his old one had been eaten by a tiger!

It had happened in Thailand, where he had organised a party to hunt a man-eater and had pursued the beast into a cave. A sudden roar, however, led to a hasty retreat and in his flight he had dropped his wallet. The tiger had snapped it up—wallet and all.

He got his new licence.

Head of a King



This bust of the late King George VI has been sculptured by Sir William Reid Dick for the Crathie Church where the Royal Family worships when in residence at Balmoral.

Cover drive

DURING a cricket match between the Kent village teams of Wittersham and Stone a batsman struck the ball so hard that the cover flew off. The core of the ball was caught, but the umpire ruled "Not out," as the whole of the ball had not been caught. The rules of the game do not help, but local experts say that the ball became "dead" as soon as it lost its cover. The incident goes into cricket annals as just another example of the unexpected trifles which help to make our national game so fascinating.

THEY SAY . . .

SPEECH Day produces an air of unreality at any school. Masters are unnaturally kind to the boys and the boys are unnaturally anxious to open doors, and to give up their seats for others.

Headmaster of Malvern College

BRITAIN has only one asset in modern competition—a large number of intelligent and sensible people, but not enough are being trained.

Sir Charles Snow, a leading authority on technical training

No food in the world is as good as English food—if it is properly cooked and served on hot plates.

Sir Ian Fraser, M.P.

THE British do not treat heat with the stoic resignation that they greeted bombs, economic disasters, and rationing. A year ago they were complaining about a cold, bleak summer; today they complain just as bitterly about the unjustifiable heat.

Drew Middleton, of the New York Times

Think on These Things

IF we are to be truly sorry for our sins, we have to learn what they mean to God, how they grieve and hurt Him. It is when we think of the Cross of Jesus that we understand this; we see what our sins cost Him, and we are able to ask for forgiveness.

It is as though our sins were drowned in the depths of the sea. We are forgiven and our hearts are filled with love for God as we realise His goodness to us. Because we have been forgiven so much, we must learn to forgive others. "Forgive us our trespasses," we pray, "as we forgive those who trespass against us."

When Jesus was being nailed to the Cross He prayed for those who were wronging Him. We too must forgive those who wrong us, and hold no malice or hatred in our hearts.

O. R. C.

JUST AN IDEA

As Blaise Pascal wrote: Noble deeds that are concealed are most esteemed.

JUST A FEW WORDS

HERE is an entertaining way to increase your knowledge of words. Each numbered sentence below is followed by three answers or comments you might make; but, in each case, only one is correct and shows that you have understood the meaning of the word in italics. To answer five or six correctly is very good.

(Answers are given on page 12)

- Certain animals are *extinct*.
A—Quick to learn.
B—May be seen in the zoo.
C—Can be seen only in museums.
- The child looked *pallid*.
A—Pale.
B—Friendly.
C—Empty-headed.
- Your statement is a *paradox*.
A—A silly joke.
B—It seems contradictory.
C—A long, dull list.
- The witch-doctor *invoked* the gods.
A—Made them angry.
B—Cursed them.
C—Asked them for help.
- Our concert was a *fiasco*.
A—A special celebration.
B—A complete failure.
C—A surprise.
- He moved as though *galvanised*.
A—Suddenly, as if by an electric shock.
B—Awkwardly, as though crippled.
C—Slowly in a dream.



OUR HOMELAND

The old mill at Great Waltham, Essex

Out and About

THE choir of the birds is noticeably fading. Even our favourite songsters sing less and less well after midsummer, and by the end of this month you will hardly hear one, until some time in early autumn.

Perhaps it was because of this change that we stopped at once when a clear whistle sounded overhead, just like the fluting voice of a blackbird. But there was no tree near us, and by the time we had turned from the hedgerow and noticed the telegraph wires the singer had flown off with a sudden harsh "chuck-chuck-chuck," also very like a blackbird. We saw enough of the plumage, especially the black wings and white-edged black tail, and the warm chestnut on the back, to know that it was the handsome Red-backed Shrike, who can mimic several bird-songs quite well.

THE BUTCHER BIRD

Anyhow we could have guessed, when in the hedge we saw a dead bumble bee and three beetles impaled on thorns. Because of this habit of leaving food handy, the Red-backed Shrike is known as the Butcher Bird. It helps, like owls, to keep down small rodents such as mice and shrews, but also like most owls it does sometimes take the young of small birds.

Most young birds are fledged and flying by now, and we were reminded of this on seeing about twenty young starlings jabbing into the field where the hay was cut in mid-June, and removed last week. They have soon learnt to find insects and grubs for themselves.

Perhaps the most useful habit of starlings, usually the full-grown birds, is the way they detect the tough "leather-jackets" and pull them up from a lawn or a fine turf bowling-green. Looking like very thick worms, or leather-covered caterpillars, they are the grubs of the crane-fly or "daddy-long-legs," the female of which has laid her eggs in the ground so that they will hatch into the grubs in the spring. Then, if not first discovered and eaten by the starlings, or possibly rooks also, the leather jackets will feed on the roots of the grass until it withers away.

DESTRUCTIVE GRUBS

The grubs that fed destructively like this and survived, have become chrysalids by now. Any day, in an unlucky spot you may see a lot of them splitting open their Cellophane-like wrapping so that the wings of the new crane-fly can open, and its long, stilt-like legs can unfold. I once saw a rather neglected field smothered with crane-flies; most of them were still on the ground, drying their wings and doing exercises with their legs. Others were already in flight. Two days of favourable weather at the right time had caused them all to appear. C. E. D.



Steel-clad knight on a bronze screen

A bronze screen illustrating the Wars of the Roses has been ordered for a new Liverpool restaurant. The artist, Mitzi Cunliffe, is seen in her studio with the Plasticine model of a knight in armour which will form part of the composition. From this will be made a plaster mould and from the latter a bronze casting. The final result will weigh two tons.

Man overboard!

THE motor-vessel British Monarch was a thousand miles from land when the young second mate, Douglas Wardrop, fell overboard without being seen. More than three hours passed before he was missed, and then Captain Coutts turned the ship back. By a miracle Wardrop was found after swimming for nine hours in the shark-infested waters of the Pacific.

The cry of "Man overboard!" always results in quick and skilful action at sea. If a deckhand sees someone fall from a forward part of the ship, he will promptly add "starboard side" or "port side" to his warning. It may be vital for the navigator to know from which side the man fell.

The navigator gives immediate order, "Hard-a-starboard" or "Hard-a-port," to the helmsman. A quick spin of the wheel in the required direction then swings the vessel's stern away from the victim. This may save him from being sucked into the propellers.

On a dark night some years ago a seaman named Jenkins fell overboard from the stern of the gunboat Lawrence in the Persian Gulf. At once someone released a lifebelt with a calcium flare attached. A bright light blazed up, clearly

showing the position of the lifebelt to the ship's crew and to the man in the sea.

Within a few minutes the gunboat turned and stopped, but there was neither sight nor sound of the missing seaman. Then a boat was manned and lowered, and a junior lieutenant went away to search round. The flare on the lifebelt still blazed brightly.

Hope was fading when a muffled cry came from the outer darkness. And there was A.B. Jenkins, swimming strongly, about half a mile from the lifebelt.

The officer helped him into the boat and demanded: "Why the dickens didn't you go to the lifebelt, Jenkins, instead of streaking off into the pitch dark?"

"Not me, sir!" said Jenkins. "Not with that calcium light attracting all the sharks!"

NEW FILMS

LIFE ON A DESERT ISLAND

SIR JAMES BARRIE'S amusing play, The Admirable Crichton, has now been filmed, with Kenneth More as the perfect butler of the title.

One of the film's greatest delights is the chance it gives cinema-goers to see the loveliness of Bermuda, where much of it was made. The clear, sparkling blue ocean and skies, the hot sands, the palm trees, the bright green foliage, and the monkeys and birds of the tropical island come radiantly to life in Technicolor. It is certainly the next best thing to visiting Bermuda!

THE SERVANTS' PLACE

The Admirable Crichton is set in the early Edwardian days when some people were rich enough to be able to afford a host of servants and when there was no such thing as social equality. The servants had to stick to their own quarters, and woe betide them if they did not keep their place.

Lord Loam (Cecil Parker) decides to hold a tea-party for his staff, and although Crichton disapproves, the party is held. But it is a disaster. The servants are as uncomfortable as Lord Loam's snobbish daughters and guests.

While the scandal is dying down, Crichton suggests that the family go on a long South Sea Islands cruise, and he and Tweeny, the lowliest of all the maids, go along as servants. But there is a storm and the unfortunate party is shipwrecked and stranded on a desert island.

TOPSY-TURVY

Lord Loam, his daughters, and their suitors have been so used to being waited on hand and foot that they are quite helpless in this emergency. Only Crichton and Tweeny (Diane Cilento) can rise to the occasion.

After two years as castaways everything is topsy-turvy. Crichton has become governor of the island, and his employer and family have become the servants. Everybody has to pull his or her weight, and the eight people have



Kenneth More as The Admirable Crichton, the perfect butler

become a happy, hard-working little community, quite content to spend the rest of their lives on the desert island.

Lady Mary, played by pretty Sally Ann Howes, falls in love with the butler, and they are in the middle of the wedding ceremony when suddenly a ship is sighted. Will Crichton signal the ship and so lose his little "kingdom"? Or will he let the chance of rescue go by?

It is a pleasant comedy, and Emmet, the famous comic train cartoonist, adds to our pleasure by devising some very funny gadgets for the island scenes. Kenneth More's razor and shower-bath, for example, are just two of the ingenious devices "invented" by Emmet.

THERE is nothing old-world about another new film, The Tommy Steele Story. It is really up-to-the-minute.

Tommy Steele is the young rock 'n' roll singer who, a short time ago, was a steward in the Merchant Navy. In a very few months he has become famous by singing the lively rock 'n' roll songs which are so popular at the moment.

The film briskly tells of his swift rise to fame and introduces a large number of rock 'n' roll songs. Tommy Steele has a very pleasant personality, and is a good actor considering that he has had so little experience. Whether you enjoy The Tommy Steele Story depends entirely on how much you like this modern rock 'n' roll music.

Guide for the sands of Morecambe Bay

A great many people know Morecambe, the Lancashire holiday resort. But few are really familiar with Morecambe Bay, the thousands of acres of sand and mud through which, at low tide, the rivers Kent and Keer flow swiftly to the sea.

Before a railway was built round the bay, the coach route from Lancaster to Ulverston lay across the treacherous sands, and much earlier the monks of Cartmel and Furness Abbey took short cuts between the tides.

Today, ramblers and holiday-makers make the crossing more for adventure than convenience, and William Burrow, Duchy of Lancaster guide across the Bay, is there to see they are not trapped by the tide or wander into "soft spots." Mr. Burrow is 70 years old.

This month he will be guiding a large party, members of the Lancashire Rambling Club, from Hest Bank to Grange. In 1952 no fewer than 566 people crossed Morecambe Bay on foot.

Four hundred years have gone by since a guide was appointed to the sands for the first time. His name was Thomas Hodgson, and he received £5 a year, a house, and three fields.

William Burrow, the present guide, is primarily a fisherman, and he does not receive any pay. But he has the old house rent free, and can farm the three fields.

Mr. Burrow has many memories of crossing the sands, but one of his most vivid recollections is of meeting King George VI at Lancaster when he visited the city in 1951 with the Queen and Princess Margaret to observe the 600th

anniversary of the creation of Lancashire into a County Palatine.

Mr. Burrow journeyed to Lancaster with the guide to the Ulverston stretch of sands, and took seven quarts of picked shrimps. As estuary fishermen they had been asked to provide a fish course for the banquet.

Though lives are rarely lost today, the sands of Morecambe Bay have claimed many victims. But Mr. Burrow knows the Bay in all its moods. He will tell you of the tide, which races in faster than a man can run; of the danger of mist; and of the deadly quicksands.

When he takes the ramblers along the Bay this month, they will be in good hands. And William Burrow, though 70 years old, will be among the first across. He is an extremely good walker for his age.



Craftsmen at work

Blacksmith and bricklayer are two of our best-known traditional craftsmen. Mr. Steve Beal (left) has been working in the forge at Englefield Green, Surrey, for 65 years. Charlie Bartlam of Wolverhampton claims, at 83, to have laid about 16 million bricks in his time and is still laying strong.

9
IT HAPPENED THIS WEEK—JULY 6, 1865

WILLIAM BOOTH PREACHES IN WHITECHAPEL TENT

LONDON—Thousands of Londoners who have never before heard a preacher's voice have attended evening religious services in the East End of London this week.

The preacher who has attracted the crowds is the young revivalist William Booth, who has launched what he describes as his "Christian Mission." His "church" is a large tent erected in a disused Quaker

cession is formed and a band leads Mr. Booth and his followers to the tent. The procession and the music attract hundreds to the spot, and some of those who crowd into the tent are rowdy and attempt to break up the meetings.

But the 36-year-old preacher claims that he is succeeding in his mission. His aim, he declares, is to attract people to the services so that he can meet them and talk to

directly responsible for the "Mission" he has begun in London's poorest quarter. Some time ago she was invited to address meetings in the East End. She did so for a month, reporting almost daily on her work to her husband who was continuing his campaign in the provinces.

Touched by the poverty and degradation she found, she begged him to come to London and bring Christian teaching to the crowded population of the East End. Living with a one-mile radius of the Mission's present tented headquarters are half a million people, 90 out of every 100 of whom never attend Christian service from one year's end to another.

Mr. Booth responded to his wife's appeal, and recently moved to London, setting up home in Hammersmith. At his first Whitechapel meeting four days ago, when he established his Christian Mission, he declared that from now on London would be the scene of his labours.

(In 1878 Booth's Christian Mission became known as the Salvation Army, with its founder, William Booth, as its first General.)

Another Nile Source Discovered

CAIRO—Reports that another source of the Nile has been discovered are now confirmed. Mr. Samuel Baker, the explorer who is following up earlier discoveries made in Central Africa by John Hanning Speke and James Augustus Grant, has discovered this new source—a lake which he has named Albert Nyanza in honour of the late Prince Consort. The lake is described as of great beauty, surrounded by mountains rising abruptly from its banks and fed by mighty cataracts.

them; and he says that many of those who came to jeer have stayed to become his earnest helpers.

William Booth is undoubtedly one of the most colourful and courageous preachers London has seen for a long time. He was born at Sneinton, a suburb of Nottingham, and when only in his teens joined a group of young revivalists who were holding services in the streets of Nottingham.

Ten years ago, when he married Catherine Munford, he had already gained a reputation as a travelling Methodist preacher, but he quarrelled with organised religion and decided to become an independent revivalist.

Mrs. Catherine Booth is herself an ardent preacher, and is in fact



An artist's impression of William Booth addressing the crowd

burial ground at Mile End, Whitechapel, and congregations there have created astonishing scenes.

The services in the tent are preceded by street-corner meetings. Mr. Booth, tall and dark with a black heavy beard, makes a striking figure as he stands facing the crowds who gather around him amid the East End hubbub of costermongers and shouting children.

With an umbrella in one hand and Bible in the other, he faces unflinchingly a big and sometimes jeering audience. Sometimes he is the target for refuse, but from most of those who gather around in mere idle curiosity his fiery eloquence wins respect.

After the street meetings a pro-



And now these four are nine

This happy picture of the Good Quads of Nettleton, setting off for a ride in the Wiltshire lanes, was taken just before their ninth birthday last month. Frances, Elizabeth, Jennifer, and Bridget had a wonderful birthday treat at Wookey Hole, with a tour of the famous caves, followed by a tea party and then a dip in the swimming pool.

EPICS OF INVENTION

Discovery is always enthralling, and Mr. John Rowland has given us an attractive collection of stories in his new book, *Epics of Invention* (Werner Laurie, 12s. 6d.). Starting with the steam engine, he reminds us that it was Trevithick, not George Stephenson, who built the first locomotive. It appeared on a Cornish road—to the terror of the tollgate keeper—in 1801. It caught fire, but Trevithick built another which puffed along London's Oxford Street in 1803.

Other inventors whose lives and achievements are outlined are Sir Humphry Davy; Sir William Peikin, founder of the aniline dye industry; Friese-Greene, the cinematograph man; Henry Ford; Marconi; James Baird; Sir Robert Watson-Watt, the "backroom boy" of radar; and Sir Frank Whittle, father of the jet engine.

Part of these stories' fascination is the varying fortune the inventors met. Friese-Greene died with only one shilling and tenpence in his pocket, and Baird, who gave the world television, was very ill-rewarded. But Henry Ford, producer of the first reliable cheap car, died a multi-millionaire, and Marconi won a Nobel prize when he was only 35.

Epics of Invention is a book that underlines the old saying that truth is stranger than fiction.

SOME THISTLE!

A thistle with a stem seven inches across has been found in a field at Chilham, Kent. It has 27 separate stems, fasciated, or merged together in one board-like main stem. The flowers had also merged into a wavy line of purple florets.

SAGA OF A SCOUT—new picture-version of the life story of the great B-P (6)



The marks B-P saw had been made by a buck scratching the sand and they led him to discover a wafer hole. On a later expedition he surprised some rebel Matabele leaders who fled, leaving behind them a koodoo horn—made from an antelope's horn—which they used to summon their men. B-P sounded it—to his men's amusement, and it afterwards became one of the Scouts' most treasured relics.



In 1897 B-P went to India to take command of the 5th Dragoon Guards. His unconventional ways shocked some of the more old-fashioned senior officers. He played polo a lot—meeting another keen player in young Winston Churchill who was then in the 4th Hussars—and organised amateur theatricals for his men in which he often took comic parts, keeping the audience in fits of laughter. He was certainly an original kind of commanding officer.



His chief interest was his men's welfare. He organised a cycling club for them which became very popular. Suspecting that sickness among them was due to their eating contaminated food outside the barracks, he installed a bakery for making the tarts and cakes they liked, and a factory for making ginger beer and lemonade. As a voluntary alternative to the canteen and its beer, he opened a refreshment room.



His soldiers' wives were not forgotten. Once on a railway journey his companions asked him what he was drawing. He said he was sketching embroidery designs for his men's wives to work in their spare time! The other officers must have thought him the oddest colonel they had ever come across, but his own men eagerly responded to his interest in them.

What new idea will B-P think of for his Dragoon Guards? See next week's instalment

TAKE JENNINGS, FOR INSTANCE

by Anthony Buckeridge

While out of bounds on the river, Jennings and Darbishire met Dr. Hipkin whose skiff has overturned. Despite their plea for secrecy the facts are reported to their headmaster during an away cricket match. He overlooks the breaking of bounds and rewards their action with a half-holiday.

II. Blot on the copy book

For the rest of the afternoon, Jennings and Darbishire were allowed to watch the match. And when the Linbury Court 2nd XI had scraped home to victory by one wicket in the last over of the game, the two boys mounted their bicycles and set off on the seven-mile ride back to school.

After their recent behaviour the headmaster was doubtful about the wisdom of letting them go by themselves, but as the masters' cars were already fully laden with members of the team there was really no alternative.

On the way back Jennings was smitten by a sudden pang of conscience. "You know, Darbi, we shouldn't have gone on the river. It wasn't worth it," he decided, as they pedalled along side by side.

"Hear, hear," said Darbishire, with feeling. "As a nature expedition it was an absolute washout. We never even saw that island we were going to explore."

"Yes, but it's not only that," Jennings replied thoughtfully. "I've finished with foxing out of bounds without per. I'm going to turn over a new leaf from now on."

Darbishire was so surprised that he wobbled dangerously and nearly ran into the kerb. All the same, he was relieved at this resolution to reform. As Jennings' right-hand man he had too often found himself in situations from which his cautious nature recoiled in alarm.

"It'll be a bit of a shock for Old Wilkie and people," he observed when he had righted his wobbling machine. "How are you going to set about it?"

"Well, for a kick-off, I'm going to work a wizard sight harder in class," Jennings decided. "I might even do some work in my own free time, too. Old Wilkie's been creating quite a lot lately about my history essays and things."

Jennings was as good as his word. During the next few days while the spirit of resolution was still strong within him, he went about in a haze of virtue.

On the following Friday the headmaster granted the promised half-holiday. Venables, Darbishire, and indeed most other members of the Form III Natural History Club, decided to spend the afternoon in searching the far end of the school grounds for further specimens of pond life.

Not so Jennings! "I'm going to stay in and copy out my old history notes into my new exercise book," he proclaimed proudly.

The announcement was received with squawks of disbelief by the little groups of naturalists all ready to set out on their expedition.

"Wow! You must be stark raving crackers," Temple gasped in horror. "I've met some gibbering lunatics in my time, but never



Jennings massaged the page with the pedal

anyone crazy enough to stay in on a half-holiday when he doesn't have to."

"Just take no notice and leave him alone," Darbishire advised. "He's turning over a new leaf, you see, and it hasn't worn off yet. It probably will, in time."

For half an hour after his friends had departed, Jennings sat at his desk copying out history notes in his best handwriting. Then came disaster! The point of his nib speared a fragment of sodden blotting-paper in the bottom of the inkwell. Unseeing and unaware, he started to copy the next word of his notes. Then, too late to do anything about it, he saw the inky pellet describe a large blot on the page as it dropped off the nib.

"Oh, fish-hooks!" he cried aloud, searching feverishly for blotting-paper. There was none to hand, he was forced to mop up the mess with his handkerchief. Ruefully he shook his head over the ruined page which only a few moments before had contained

such a splendid example of his best writing.

Something would have to be done. Perhaps he could rub out the blot before the ink became too dry. Again the hand of Fate was against him. He had no india-rubber, and could not find one in any of the neighbouring desks which he rummaged through with mounting anxiety.

Surely somewhere there must be a rubber. "A fine sort of school this is, if it can't even provide a bit of bungee!" he reflected bitterly.

And then he had an inspiration. Rubber bicycle pedals!

Two minutes later he was kneeling beside his machine in the bicycle shed massaging the page of his exercise book with the near-side pedal.

Disastrous result

The result was disastrous. Where previously there had been an untidy inkstain there was now, in addition, a large, dirty smear.

Jennings groaned in dismay. His notes were ruined, the work of the afternoon completely wasted. For the time being he felt too downhearted to continue his self-appointed task. Returning to the classroom he hurled the book into his desk and wandered off to the Common-room to inspect the tadpoles.

A little while later Bromwich poked his head round the door.

"Catch, Jennings! Coming over by air mail," he said. A letter skimmed through the air and landed just short of the tadpole aquarium.

"Thanks, Bromo. It's from my Aunt Angela" Jennings replied, glancing at the envelope. "What are you doing indoors? I thought you'd gone hunting for specimens with the others."

"So I had, only Old Wilkie sent me in to do a job for him. He wants some books collected."

But Jennings was not listening. He had opened the letter by now, and as he read he forgot his recent sorrows.

"Oh, wacko! She says she's going to send me something for my bike," he announced excitedly. "She doesn't say what it is, though. Golly, I hope it's a dynamo lighting set, or a pair of aluminium drinking flasks to hang on the handlebars."

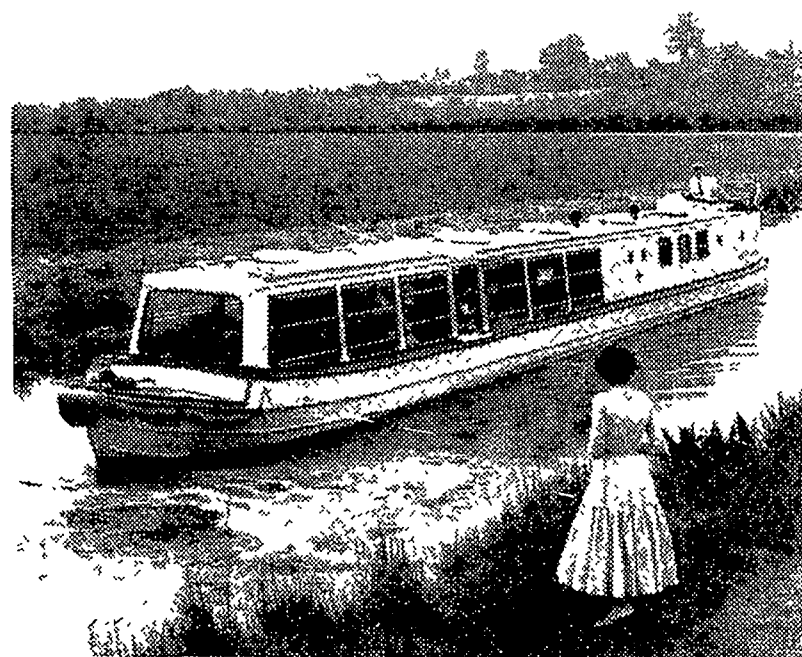
Inspection

"I shouldn't get too worked up about it till you see what it is," Bromwich advised. "Might be something weedy like a pair of trouser clips, for all you know."

"Don't be crazy. What would I want those for with short trousers?"

Bromwich shrugged. "You never know with aunts. Still, I can't waste time arguing. I've got to do this job for Old Wilkie." So saying, he marched off to collect the history notebooks from all the desks in Form III classroom.

It was Mr. Wilkins' intention to inspect the books that evening and give them back after school the following day. In this way he could punish any boy whose work was not up to standard by entering his name for the detention class on Saturday afternoon.



By waterway through a green land

The good ship Water Rambler is running a holiday service through 85 miles of inland waterways between Oxford and Birmingham. She sails a weekly cruise by way of Stratford-on-Avon, Leamington, and Warwick, taking five days each way. She passes through some of the pleasantest scenery in the Midlands.

There was no match arranged for that Saturday. Instead, "village leave" was granted, which meant that those boys who wished could go into Linbury provided they obtained permission from the master on duty.

"How about us two going together on our bikes?" Jennings suggested to Darbishire after lunch. "We could call in at old Mrs. Lumley's café and do a spot of refuelling on fizzy drinks and stuff."

Darbishire's eyes glistened behind his spectacles. "Good scheme, Jen!" he approved.

But their plans were thwarted a few minutes later when Venables came into the classroom bearing a stack of history notebooks.

"Old Wilkie told me to give these out. He says you're to look and see if he's written any comments before you ask for village leave," he announced, as he handed the books to their owners.

Bad marks

It would be understating the facts to say that Mr. Wilkins had written comments on Jennings' book. He had, in fact, crossed out the whole of the offending page, encircling each blot and smear with an indignant circle of red ink. In the margin were such remarks as *Appalling work! Disgraceful untidiness!*, and at the foot of the page was written: *Stay in and re-copy on Saturday afternoon.*

"Oh, golly! That puts the tin lid on our going into Linbury," bemoaned Darbishire.

"But it's so jolly unfair," Jennings complained. "I did this work in my own free time, specially to please him. If I'd gone out and enjoyed myself, like you other chaps, I shouldn't have to stay in now. Jolly well not fair."

"Bad luck," Temple sympathised. "Still, it's your own fault. I knew no good would come of working on a half-holiday."

Jennings puffed out his cheeks in aggrieved protest and made no reply. He was aware, of course, that the spoilt page would have to be re-copied at some later date,

but it seemed grossly unfair that he should be punished for attempting work which he need never have done in the first place.

Almost tearful with indignation, he ran out of the classroom and up the stairs towards Mr. Wilkins' study. Surely, when the full facts of the matter had been explained, even Old Wilkie would be forced to admit that a grave miscarriage of justice had taken place.

Or will he? See next week's instalment

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COLLINS

SPORTS SHORTS

THE new system of awarding bonus points for rapid scoring in county cricket has caused many a headache to captains working out the run-time ratio. But Northamptonshire have no such problem, for wicket-keeper Keith Andrew is an expert mathematician and has lectured on electrical engineering. It does not take him long to calculate the rate of scoring necessary to win those extra points.

IN preparation for the European and World cycling championships to be held later this summer, Norman Sheil, 24-year-old Liverpool amateur, is having one of his busiest and most successful seasons. Recently, in one brilliant ride at Fallowfield, Manchester, he smashed four British amateur records—for five miles, ten miles, 25 miles, and for one hour un-paced. He covered 26 miles 1392 yards in the hour.

Making sure

THE sum of £100 is awarded annually to the batsman scoring the fastest century in first-class cricket. Favourite for this season's award is Hampshire's West Indian batsman Roy Marshall, who scored 100 runs in 66 minutes against Kent last month. Roy is making sure that he gets the money even if another batsman scores the runs faster, he has insured himself for £100.

GEORGE WASHBROOK, of Riley High School, Hull, is only 15, but already he gives promise of becoming an outstanding field athlete. Although he has received coaching for only one year from his sports master at Riley High School, George has made rapid progress with the discus and javelin. In addition to other fine performances in district and county competition, he beat his own school's discus record by 50 feet!

Roly is striding into the lead

As the Chataways, Bannisters, and Brashers fade from the athletics scene, so comparative newcomers take their place. For instance, there is 19-year-old Sid-



ney Roland Langridge, of the South London Harriers.

A likeable youngster, this Carshalton bookbinder took up athletics only after leaving school. Full of determination to succeed,

THE England badminton team to play in a number of matches in South Africa—including a Test series—are already on their way to Cape Town. The captain, Jack McColl, however, was unable to sail with the other members of the team. He leaves by air in a few days. Only two of the England team defeated in South Africa in 1953 are members of the current side—Tony Jordan, from Cheshire, and Surrey's Mrs. June Timperley.

HENLEY Royal Regatta, one of the outstanding sporting events of the season, opens this Wednesday with an overseas challenge of 23 crews and scullers. These include the Russian oarsmen, who performed with such brilliance in 1954 and 1955, but did not defend their trophies last summer.

Back with the cup



International honours went to 12-year-old Peter Thorpe of Bromley, Kent, the other day. He won the Junior Sea Fishing Championship at the end of a two-day competition against fishermen of several nations at Ostend.

he ended up last season unbeaten as a junior miler, including the Surrey County Junior Mile, the Southern Junior Mile, and the 1956 English Junior Mile among his imposing array of titles.

During the 1955-56 winter, he kept fit by cross-country running, and won the English Junior Cross-Country Championship!

Despite his successes, Roly wished to compete in three-mile events from which, as a junior, he was barred. Qualifying as a senior on his 19th birthday in April, he won the Surrey title last month in his first senior event at that distance.

Roly's immediate aim is the A.A.A. three miles, but his long-range sights are firmly fixed on the 1960 Olympic Games. Meanwhile, he has two years National Service in the R.A.F. ahead of him.

Roly enjoys his running, and advises any boy or girl to take it up. He has never had any special coaching, although clubmate Gordon Pirie has passed on many valuable tips from time to time.

SATURDAY sees the start of the three-day Tour of Scotland, one of the few distance cycle races now held in Britain. The English team selected to ride in this exhausting event, which starts in Paisley and ends at Edinburgh, is led by Owen Blower, of Leicester. With him will be Ray Booty, last year's Best All-Rounder, Frank Clements, and Gilbert Taylor, 24-year-old Birmingham jeweller, who recently leapt into the international cycling limelight.

One swim—eight records

LITTLE wonder that 15-year-old Ian Black of Aberdeen is hailed as one of Britain's greatest swimming prospects. When he heaved himself out of the water after completing 110 yards butterfly stroke the other day, the timekeepers consulted their watches, then announced that Ian had broken eight records! He set a new time for the British Senior and Junior, Scottish all-comers and Scottish national 110 yards records, and broke the same four records over 100 yards.

THE annual battle of the cricket Blues starts at Lord's on Saturday. Oxford and Cambridge have met on 112 previous occasions, and the Light Blues hold the lead 48 to 42, with 22 drawn. Gamini Goonesena, the Cambridge captain, will be playing in his fourth match against Oxford.

The third Test

ANOTHER Test match against the West Indies starts on Thursday, at Trent Bridge, Nottingham. The only time the countries have met at Nottingham was in 1950, when the West Indies won by ten wickets. In the tourists' first innings they scored 558, their highest total in any Test match against England. Frank Worrell, with 261, and Everton Weekes, 129, scored 283 for the fourth wicket, another record at that time.

England got away to a fine start in their second innings, Cyril Washbrook and Reg Simpson putting on 212 for the first wicket. Even so, the West Indies needed only 102 to win when they batted a second time, and they got them without loss of a wicket.

IN 1938 a New South Wales golfer, Stan Gard, played 256 holes in 20½ hours. The other day an American officer in Berlin, Captain Freddie Kerr, set out to beat this endurance record. In 18 hours he played 12 rounds of golf (216 holes), covering an estimated distance of 41 miles and setting up a new American endurance record.

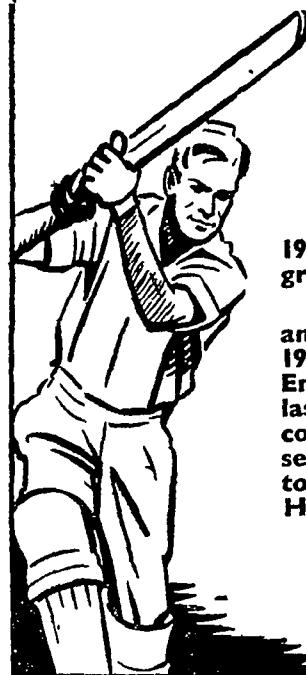
Match of the century

WE wrote the other day about the cricket match between Bures and Great Bentley, which was started 112 years ago. The match ended in a win for Bures, who scored 302 for eight. Needing only two runs to win with five wickets standing, Bures had a shock when a Great Bentley bowler had a hat trick.

SPORTING GALLERY

PETER RICHARDSON

The left-hander who opens the innings for Worcestershire and England was a right-hander as a boy in his native Hereford. One day he found that the left was his natural hand and soon after that—in



1947—he was called to the Worcester ground for two years of coaching.

Peter, 26 on July 4, made his first appearance for the county in 1949, but not until 1952 did he gain his cap. He opened for England in all five Tests against Australia last year, scoring 81 and 73 in the first, collecting a century at Manchester and seeing each one of his eight innings come to an end with a catch behind the wicket. He toured South Africa last winter.

As captain and joint secretary of Worcestershire he has little time to spare, but still manages to give a hand on the family farm.

JACKIE MILBURN, one of the most popular footballers in the north-east of England, has become player-coach with Linfield, the Irish League club. A member of a famous footballing family, Jackie Milburn joined Newcastle United in 1944, and has been with no other club. An English international, he is one of the few men to play in three Cup-winning sides at Wembley (1951, 1952, 1955).

NICK MORGAN, 18-year-old Surrey athlete, is a weight-putter to watch for the future. Grandson of a Welsh blacksmith, and himself a Smithfield Market clerk, he set up a new Surrey County record with a put of 49 feet 1 inch. He has done considerably better than this during practice.

Getting on with it

PETER TAYLOR, 11-year-old pupil of St. Joseph's College, Beulah Hill, South London, believes in "brighter cricket." In a recent match against Shortland House School he hit 101 in 40 minutes, and then took seven wickets for only 11 runs.



Mutual aid

Barbara Huxley of Twickenham, Middlesex, is a keen long jumper. And brother William is an enthusiastic photographer. So at training sessions William's photographs help Barbara to study her action; and her jumping in turn helps William to improve his photography.

RETURN OF MR JEEVES

There is a bird problem at the London Zoo's reptile house, where the laboratory staff are asking: "Is this our Mr. Jeeves back again?" The reason for this query is a pied wagtail which appears at the laboratory windows each morning, begging for food. When the staff opens the window the wagtail hops in, perches upon the back of a chair, and feeds himself on mealworms held out to him in the palm of the hand.

"Two years ago we had a tame wagtail who used also to come in here very regularly," Overseer R. A. Lanworn told me. "He was known to all and sundry as Mr. Jeeves, and he really seemed to know his name! Last year there was no sign of Mr. Jeeves, so we presumed that some tragedy had overtaken our little friend during the winter. Now, however, we are not so sure. The bird now visiting us is exactly like the original Mr. Jeeves, and most of us think it is the same bird."

"One thing this Mr. Jeeves does, which the wagtail visitor of two years ago never did, is to perch in front of a mirror, presumably to admire himself. He certainly has much to admire," Mr. Lanworn added. "He wears a very handsome black-and-white plumage, and looks altogether a very perky little gentleman. We hope this Mr. Jeeves will stay with us—at any rate, for the summer. He makes a nice change from the reptiles!"

ZOO MAN'S HOLIDAY

It is not unusual for Zoo officials to do a little unofficial "collecting" on their summer holiday—just to keep their hands in, so to speak. And often they return with some interesting new specimens for the Regent's Park collection.

Mr. John Yealland, the Society's curator of birds, is no exception. He has recently been holidaying in the south of Spain, and duly came home with a number of new exhibits. But although Mr. Yealland's special sphere is birds, he

brought back with him a number of reptiles and insects—but no birds!

"I collected the majority of the things myself, near Jerez," Mr. Yealland told me. "Most interesting, perhaps, are some ant-lions (large insects which prey on ants), some sand scorpions, and a very fine spider beetle. I also obtained some chameleons from men at work on a pine and cork plantation. These chameleons are rather different from the usual type, belonging to a species which in winter hibernate in the sand. But, like most of their kind, they are delicate creatures, so I brought them home by air, housed in a special gauze cage."

CAUGHT IN A GARDEN

Incidentally, the insect house has just received another notable exhibit. This is a large cockchafer which one of the menagerie's gardeners caught the other day in his garden. It was so good a specimen that he decided to present it formally to the Zoo.

"It is a female," Mr. George Ashby, the overseer, told me. "It is our only specimen at the moment, and we are hoping that someone else will now present us with a male. This should not be difficult. Cockchafers occur in large numbers at this time of year, and fed on sugar, honey, and dates, they do very well here. We have bred them on occasions, and hope to do so again."

Sparrows "gatecrashing" the homing budgerigars' aviary, are embarrassing Zoo officials just now. "The budgerigars are free to fly in and out as they wish, and have seldom been followed in by sparrows," said an official. "But now they appear to be doing so on an ever-increasing scale."

"We took little notice of the sparrows until the other week, when a pair decided to nest in one of the special boxes put up for the budgerigars. We believe they have eggs there, so we are not anxious

to evict them. But we are keeping close watch to ensure that no more of the boxes are taken by sparrows."

"There is one rather amusing sidelight on the affair. When the sparrows took material up to the nest-box, they were watched with great interest by the budgerigars, who, of course, use no material other than a little sawdust on the bed of the box."

"One thing is certain," added the official. "The pair of sparrows now nesting in the aviary have things all their own way. For they thoroughly enjoy the rations which we put down for the budgerigars



New arrival

This little Dexter bull calf, only a few weeks old, has been lent to Children's Corner at the London Zoo for the season.

each morning. We are not too enthusiastic about this 'raiding' of the rations, but we are putting up with it for the moment!"

ALLIGATORS IN THE PARK

Six of the Zoo's giant tortoises, having recently had their shells polished, have now been sent to Whipsnade for a "summer holiday." And with them have gone four young Mississippi alligators, all between three and four feet long. The tortoises will be returned to London in September, but the alligators are to become permanent residents in the Bedfordshire Zoo park.

"In former years we have sent alligators to Whipsnade for the summer months," said an official. "But we have always brought them back for the winter. This time arrangements will be made for them to stay at Whipsnade. They have been put in a pond in the zebra paddock, where they will no doubt make a good show as they are fond of lying out on the banks to sunbathe. When autumn comes they will be caught and put into a warmed house for the winter."

"Incidentally," added the official, "they will have to be caught in good time, otherwise there is a risk that they may try to hibernate by burying themselves deep down in the mud. Should that happen, they would be very difficult to reclaim, and to leave them there throughout a cold English winter would be fatal to them."

CRAVEN HILL

Working holidays

Shifting tons of limestone by hand is not everyone's idea of an exciting holiday, but it is one that a party of university students are to begin this week near Torquay. Working under the direction of Dr. Ian Cornwall of the Institute of Archaeology, they are to search for the remains of prehistoric creatures in the hillside caves of Torbryan.

Other parties of students will explore prehistoric barrows at Snail Down in Wiltshire, the Roman fort at Llandrindod Wells, the Roman town of Verulamium (St. Albans), and the glass furnaces at Glastonbury Abbey.

About 300 university students will be taking working holidays.

DEBT DISCHARGED

Fees for the christening and funeral of a child in 1628 have just been paid to a London vicar.

In the reign of Charles I. the vicar of St. Mary's Parish Church, Willesden, entered in the parish register the christening and burial of William Roberts, "sonne" to Sir William Roberts. In between the two entries he added, "Sir William payd nothing for this child's christening or burial."

Not long ago an American descendant of Sir William Roberts visited the church and was shown the register by the present vicar, the Rev. George Oakley. On seeing the entries concerning William Roberts, he immediately handed over £2.

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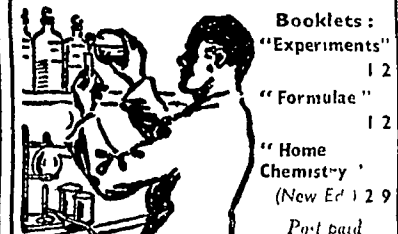
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Anteaters' appetite

These African anteaters have very long snouts and very long tongues as well. Whatever is in their bowls at Copenhagen Zoo, it seems to be going down well.

PLURAL TROUBLE

YOUNG Johnny had seen an advertisement in the paper offering "for sale baby mongoose."

He began writing: "Kindly send me two of your mongooses."

But somehow that did not look right. He altered it to read: "Please will you send me two mongooses."

Even that did not look right, so he changed it once again to: "Please send me a mongoose, and if you could, send me another one with it."

BEDTIME TALE

HE BOASTED ONCE TOO OFTEN

MONTAGUE MOLL was a conceited creature. He thought no one could get the better of him.

One day he decided to tunnel for worms underneath the tennis court, but the older moles, who lived in the manor house orchard with him, said: "You will soon find you can't do that!"

"No one will stop me," boasted Montague.

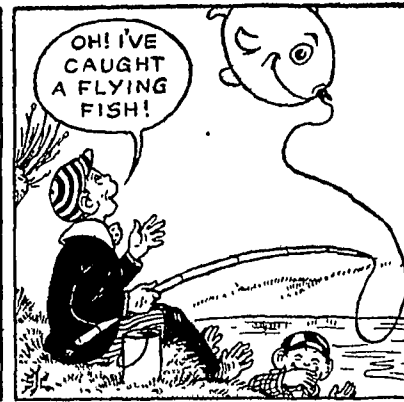
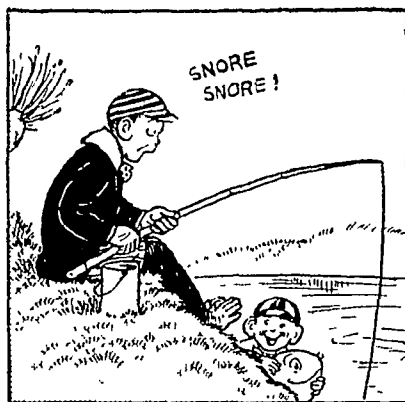
Immediately he began to tunnel straight across under the tennis court. Every now and then he gave a boastful "Whoop!" as he heaved up a molehill, and as he was tunnelling near the surface he left a ridge, too, as he went.

"Aha!" cried the gardener when he came to mow the court. "I'll soon stop that!" And he set a trap in Montague's tunnel.

"Ho, ho! So Man is after me, is he?" said Montague. "I'll soon see to that." So he dug a side tunnel to by-pass the trap.

"Aha!" cried the gardener

JACKO DREAMS OF A BIG CATCH—AND GETS CAUGHT



GOING TOO FAR

DINER: "I'd like chicken, please. The younger the better."

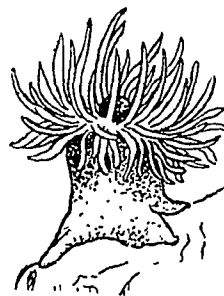
Waiter: "In that case, sir, how about a fresh egg?"

TONGUE TWISTER

SAY three times quickly: "Sixty-six sick thrushes."

SPOT THE . . .

BEADLET ANEMONES as they cling to rock or groin. These lovely little sea-anemones are common about rock pools and beneath piers. Out



of water, their brown or crimson bodies are rather like those of slugs. Submerged, their tiny tentacles unfold and encircle the mouth, which is in the centre of what looks like a raised disc. Under these tentacles are a row of blue balls, resembling small beads, the feature which gives the creature its name.

Beadlet anemones can move from place to place, travelling in a manner similar to slugs and snails.

Should a piece of the anemone remain sticking to a rock, as it often does, it may grow, eventually becoming a complete beadlet anemone. When underwater, these interesting little creatures can be mistaken for plants.

NAME THE PROVERB

BY altering one letter in each of the words below you will make a well-known proverb. Can you say what it is?

MANX BANDS TAKE RIGHT FORK

HIDDEN CRICKET TERMS

In the following story there are ten words connected with cricket. Can you find them?

LAST summer, unless it was cold, we had a picnic every Wednesday, usually at the cove. Rita and Simon only paddled, but Bob and I went right in. Once I gave him a ducking, which made Bob all the more ready for the tea mother had brought, and which the young ones were just beginning. Simon found a crab attacking the sandwiches. He wanted to keep it to increase his collection of pets, but mother refused, in case the cat chanced to get hold of it.

The answers to these puzzles are given in column 5

MISLAID

AN absent-minded man called on his doctor for a check-up. "Pulse and heart all right," said the doctor. "Let's have a look at your tongue."

The man obliged.

"Fine," said the doctor. "But why the postage stamp?"

"Ah," cried the man in delighted surprise, "I've been wondering where I had put it."

SACKED

"WHY did you get the sack, Fred?" asked Mrs. Brown.

"I only made a small mistake," replied young Fred. "I put all the ladders away and my foreman had to spend the weekend on the roof."

ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Which word? Day, lid, hay, old—hold it. Figure fiddle. Take the first and last letters from the word honey and one is left.

Word square. S T A R T I L E A I/MS R E S T

Name the proverb. Many hands make light work. Hidden cricket terms. Run, cover, pad, duck ball, team, innings, bat, crease, catch.

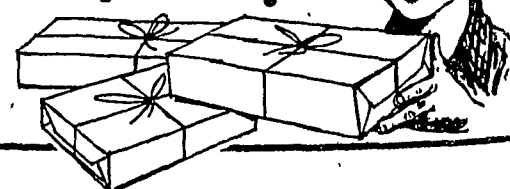
JUST A FEW WORDS

1. C Extinct means no longer existing. (From Latin ex-, out, and stingere, to quench.)
2. A Pallid means pale. (From Latin pallidus.)
3. B A paradox is a self-contradictory statement—one which seems absurd but may be really true; for example, Wordsworth's "The child is father of the man" (From Greek para, against, and doxa, opinion.)
4. C To invoke is to call upon solemnly, to implore assistance of; to address in prayer. (From Latin in, on, and vocare to call.)
5. B A fiasco originally meant a failure in a dramatic performance; it has come to mean a complete failure of any kind. It is an Italian word.
6. A To galvanise is to stimulate to action by, or as if by, an electric shock; also to coat anything with metal electrically. It is named after the Italian Luigi Galvani (1737-98).

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On the coupon are pictures of three kinds of chocolate biscuits numbered 1, 2 and 3. Which of these three chocolate biscuits do you like best?

In the spaces provided on the coupon, write the numbers of the three chocolate biscuits in the order you would place them. Next give the reason why you like best the chocolate biscuit you have put as your first choice. Then fill in your name, age and address, cut round the dotted line, and send the completed coupon, together with any Cadbury label,

in a sealed envelope stamped with a 2½d. stamp, to 'TASTERS', CADBURY BROS. LTD., Dept. 23, BOURNVILLE, BIRMINGHAM, to reach Cadburys by July 22nd. If the order in which you have placed the three chocolate biscuits is the one chosen by the majority of entrants, and if the reason for your first choice is judged to be a good one, you will be officially appointed a Cadbury Taster. You will receive the Cadbury Taster Badge and the first of six monthly selections of Cadbury's Chocolate.

My first choice is

No.

My second choice is

No.

My third choice is

No.



1 Cokernut covered with Milk Chocolate



2 Shortcake covered with Milk Chocolate



3 Ginger covered with Milk Chocolate

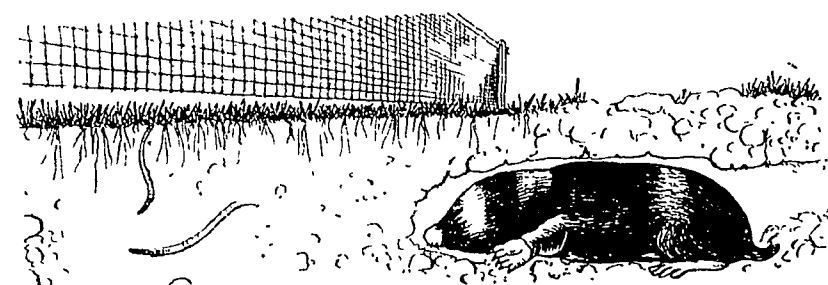
I like best chocolate biscuit No. because

SURNAME..... CHRISTIAN NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

AGE.....

Only boys and girls under 16 living in Great Britain or Northern Ireland can be Cadbury Tasters



WHICH WORD?

WRITE down the numbers 1 to 7, each of which is to represent a letter. Fill them in from the following clues, and the whole will make something you enjoy several times a year, but especially in summer.

- 5, 6, 7 is 24 hours long.
- 3, 4, 5 is the top of a box.
- 1, 6, 7 is what horses eat.
- 2, 3, 5 is the opposite of young.

FIGURE RIDDLE

CAN you take two from five and leave one?

WORD SQUARE

The answers to these clues, placed underneath each other, will read the same across as down.

- SHINES brightly at night.
- It goes on the roof.
- Given to the poor.
- What we do when tired.

Crossword puzzle

READING ACROSS. 1 Balance 5 B.v. rage. 8 Arguments. 9 Chairs. 11 Animal of the ox family. 12 Dynamite. 13 Thank you! 15 Sleigh. 17 Play cricket with one. 20 Out of Print. 22 Shelter. 23 Globe. 25 Lift. 27 Disturb. 28 Colour. 29 Repairs. READING DOWN. 1 Nuisances. 2 Angry. 3 Collection. 4 Where the sun rises. 5 Plaything. 6 Makes possible. 7 Request. 10 Make bigger. 14 Seaman. 16 Perform. 18 Foreign. 19 Vegetables. 21 Baby-carriage. 23 Use it to row. 24 Make an offer. 26 Consumed.

Answer next week

